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GLIMPSES OF SULLIVAN.

Fisco's Late Fire Chief, Who Had a
National Reputation.There is no one whose death by the
great earthquake will be mourned more
sincerely in San Francisco than that of
Fire Chief Daniel J. Sullivan, the friend
of the city, says the New York Evening
Sun.Daniel J. Sullivan was one of the
great fire chiefs of the United States.
In a glass case in a large room of the
San Francisco city hall, where the
chief and his assistants had their of-
fices and where the fire commissioners
met, were trophies which had been
sent to Sullivan from chiefs of other
cities who knew the man and thus tes-
tified their appreciation of his effi-
ciency and of his many qualities,
which made every one who knew him
like him.Sullivan was not a very old man, but
he had been head of the department for
many years and he built it into
what it was—second only to the fire de-
partment of New York. When he be-
came its head he found it badly crippled.
He put it on the most modern
basis, saw to it that water towers were
secured, more engines obtained, and
was the earnest advocate of the plan
to have increased the city water supply
by installing an immense reservoir on
top of Twin peaks at the farthest end
of Market street, which should hold an
auxiliary supply of 20,000,000 gallons
to be furnished at high pressure to any
part of the city when the emergency
arose.The mains in San Francisco were not
large enough anyhow, and in districts
where there should have been hydrants
there were none at all or else they were
so far apart as to be practically use-
less. Sullivan constantly pointed out
the city's need in that respect. He was
an engineer of ability, and, although
the fire commissioners liked to be heard
on meeting day, they always deferred
to the opinions of the chief, recognizing
his knowledge of the subject.The chief made a study of the fire
departments of other cities in the Unit-
ed States, and when he found that
some city had an improvement which
San Francisco's fire department did
not have and needed he brought all his
force to bear upon the commissioners
to see that they saw matters in the
same light as he did.One thing San Francisco lacked, and
that was a fire boat. A year ago the
chief and the commissioners advocated
a bill before the state legislature to pro-
vide for one, as only the harbor tugs
were available in case of a great fire.It was the second time this very much
needed matter had been put forward.It fell through the first time for some
reason or other and the recent con-
flagration came and found the city with-
out a fire boat. The ground had been
selected for the reservoir and the plans
were being actively pushed.No chief had a firmer place in the
affections of his men than Sullivan. He
was known as a man who always went
into a burning building first, and he
would not allow his men to take any
risk that he did not take himself. His
great kindness of heart was a byword
not only in the department, but all over
the city, so that his death is really a
personal loss to all San Franciscans.
The president of the board of fire
commissioners presided at trials, but
Sullivan was a member of the board and
was always ready to put in a good
word for a man when there was any
excuse for him at all.The chief had the name of carrying
more persons from burning buildings
in his arms than any other man in the
city. How many rescues he personally
made no one will ever know, but years
ago he was called before the mayor,
who pinned upon his breast a medal
for one of the greatest deeds of heroism
that a fireman can perform. His name
was written in a big red book at fire
headquarters, which was always kept
under glass. It was a precious book
and contained the names of about five
others besides himself, who wore the
medal which was the greatest prize San
Francisco could give. Now Sullivan
lies dead, and the beautiful trumpet of
solid silver which another chief gave
him, and the many trophies he was so
proud of, were doubtless buried beyond
recovery in the ruins of the city hall.SOCIAL EVENTS
MARKING CLOSE

NEWS OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS AND THEIR DOINGS.

"PHOENIX" TO APPEAR SOON

Is an "Annual" This Year—Track
Meet Here With Monroe Saturday
Afternoon.These are not only the final days
of school, but very busy days—exam-
inations are on and will continue for
a number of days, while social func-
tions are occupying all the extra
hours. The year's work is being
brought to completion and classes,
societies and "crowds" are honoring
the occasion with numerous festi-
vities of different natures. There was
to have been a picnic today, a ban-
quet has been planned for Fri-
day evening, the Alumni banquet for
the Friday night after graduation
and the Senior party the following
week. Besides these there will un-
doubtedly be little spreads and social
gatherings.

Phoenix Being Prepared

The labor of issuing "The Phoenix,"
which this year is in the form of a
high school "annual" is now at its
height. The board of editors and
their assistants are working stren-
uously and expect to have the press
work done by June 9, having the vol-
umes ready for delivery before com-
mencement.The composition has been com-
menced and all "copy" will be-
soon be in the printers' hands. Ascustomary, the Junior class is in
charge of the publication. The board
of editors is composed of 1907 stu-
dents, elected by the class, and class
and chit reporters from the four
classes act as assistants.

Personnel of the Board

Kenneth Jeffris is editor-in-chief
and his assistant is Douglas McKey.
The business "end" of the work is in
charge of Doane Wright, while the
solicitation of advertisements wasdone by Walter Airis and Sara Mac-
Lean. Besides the numerous hal-
tones that will illustrate the book—
pictures of the school board, the
teachers, the members of the Senior
class, scenes in the class rooms, etc.—there will be drawings and cartoons
by the students. The art department
head is Myron Tracy and his assis-
tants are Mabel Keesey, Luin Belle
O'Brien and Tacie Nott. The ath-
letic records and stories of the year's
work on the gridiron, in the gymna-
sium and on the track and field are
being ably cared for, Fred Jensen being
boys' athletic editor and Sara
MacLean girls' athletic editor. The
science editors are: Laurene, Mar-
gurite Field; Rusk Lyceum, Will
Poenichen; Forum, Wallace Mills.

"Chat" and Class Histories

"Chat," a collection of jokes orig-
inating among the pupils or teachers
and relations of humorous happenings
at school or among the scholars, will

be one of the principal features.

Charles Tippett is the editor of this
department and three reporters from
each class have been gathering the
material during the year. These are

as follows: Senior class—Ide Greene,

Cladys Hoddles, Edgar Kohler; Ju-
nior class—Douglas McKey, Myron
Tracy, Patrick Crowley, Joseph Flaherty,
Frank Sullivan, John Flaherty, George
Sommet, and Thomas Hefferson con-
stituted the floor committee.

PROGRAM FOR KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS CELEBRATION

Sunday's Ceremonies Begin With
Mass in Morning And End in
Banquet At Night.For the Knights of Columbus de-
gree work and banquet here next
Sunday, which will probably be at-
tended by four hundred from out
of the city, the following program has
been announced:8:45 a. m.—Meet at hall to attend
nine o'clock mass in a body.10:30 a. m.—Meet at hall, to attend
10:30 a. m. at K. of C. hall for first
degree.

1:30 p. m. at hall, second degree.

2:30 p. m. at hall, third degree.

7:00 o'clock sharp, banquet at As-
sembly hall. Each member may be
accompanied by one lady.

UNCALLED FOR LETTERS.

GENTLEMEN—Charles Arner, J.

A. Bassett, Wm. Brown, Louis Dill,

Henry Bunker, George Bearn, S. J.

Cone, Will Craves, Al. Coupland, Lee

M. Davidson, H. Fayette, W. S. Fol-

k. W. Hughes, Albert Hoveland, John

Koehler, Arthur Killburg, Fred Lue-

ke, T. Mullowney, Alfred Meurer, Jas.

Pzinger, Fred Shaw, A. Vondor, L.

M. Witzt.

LADIES—Mrs. August Benton, Mrs.

Marie Berger, Mrs. Pat Cullen, Eva

M. Countryman, Miss Anna Heitz,

Miss Mildred Hansen, Miss Eva John-

son, Mrs. James Lowery, Miss Gertrude

Miller, Harriet Payne, Miss Jeanie

Sors, Miss Leah Sherman, Mrs. H.

H. Van Pool.

FIRMS—Jewell Nursery Co., Wel-
fall Barber Supply Co.

ROCK RIVER

Rock River, May 29.—Mrs. Fred
Rogers and Mrs. Algia Whitford have
been the fortunate ones to secure the
lucky T's in a box of Vigor.

The Messrs. Guy Dolan and William

Simpson will take charge of the
preaching Sabbath morning.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Alen

Davidson are sick with the

mumps.

Miss Inez Brightman enjoyed a trip

to Lake Geneva in company with the

freshman class of Milton college re-

cently.

Peter Christianson has had some

extensive repairs made on his home.

There will be a "height" social at

the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Van-

Cone next Saturday evening. Supper

will be served and the price will be

according to your height—two cents

for each foot and one cent an inch

over that.

Mrs. Harriet Crandall of Rock River

died May 19 after many years of

patient suffering, during which time

she was patiently and tenderly cared

for by her children, Rev. L. A. Flatts

of Milton conducted the services

which were held at Milton Junction.

Mrs. Crandall was a woman respected

by all and her many friends extend

their most heartfelt sympathy to her

family in this affliction.

FUTURE EVENTS

San Francisco Earthquake and Fire

moving pictures at the Myers theatre,

Saturday evening, June 2.

California Girl's Economy.

The sentiments of the California club

women in New York that thronged

headquarters at the Waldorf hotel the

other day were voiced by a breezy girl

when a friend asked her if she were

going to dine at the Waldorf.

"I sure am not," she answered de-
cidedly. "Two bits for coffee and

sinks now and then, and the rest of

my wad goes home."

Buy it in Janesville.

THE CLIMATOLOGICAL
REPORT FOR A WEEK

The weather during the past week averaged rather cool, with moderate rainfall, except in parts of the central portions of the state, where the rainfall was heavy. From Monday until Friday the temperature was moderate and changed but slightly from day to day. The weather was clear to partly cloudy, with occasional showers on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Thunderstorms occurred in the southern part of the state late Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, and again in the same section during Wednesday afternoon. During Thursday night the weather became unsettled and continued so during the remainder of the week. Friday was very warm and sultry during the late afternoon and night until shortly after midnight, when the wind shifted from southwest to northeast and increased to high, causing a very decided fall in temperature by Saturday morning. Cool, showery weather prevailed during the entire day. The wind was generally high during those days, causing some slight damage to vegetation and interrupting navigation somewhat on the Great Lakes. The weather cleared late Sunday night and was settled again in all parts of the state by Monday morning. Light to heavy frost occurred at the more exposed places in the northern section of the state on Monday morning.

Phoenix Being Prepared

The Granite Brick Company is putting out the usual twenty thousand bricks a day and have in their yards about four hundred thousand bricks. This supply will be used in the building of several large blocks and residences. The new United Brethren Church at the corner of Prospect and Milton Avenues is to be built of this material and will undoubtedly be a very handsome structure, the color of the brick being similar to that of marble. This company also has the building of the new State Normal School at Platteville and is now sending about a carload a week to that city. A new public school is being built of this handsome material.

Material for Public Buildings

The Granite Brick Company is

WILL SHIP MUCH
JANESVILLE SANDLOADING DERRICK BUILT AT
FOOT OF MAIN STREET.

BY ROBERTS & FISHER CO.

Chicago & Alton Railway Company
Buying Cement Posts From Local
Manufacturers.

The famous sand hills on the Southern part of the city which were supposed to be once inhabited by the braves and squaws and the notorious Indian Chief, "Black Hawk," are disappearing, a large number of factors relying on them for the material which forms the principal ingredient of their products. Some years ago these hills were unused, but now there are five factories consuming the silica sand and a derrick will soon be ready to load cars for shipment to the larger cities. This derrick is being built somewhat on the order of the one at the Knickerbocker Ice Co.'s Plant, but the loader is on a track, thus allowing it to run from one car to another. The sand can be drawn along a wire in the shovel and sifted before it is placed in the cars. By this addition the Roberts and Fisher Sand Co. will be enabled to load many more cars than they have previously by the aid of men and shovels. Because of the good quality of the sand found in these hills orders for large numbers of carloads are received regularly.

Rock County Stone Company

The Rock County Concrete Stone Company is putting out the usual amount of blocks each week and by the aid of the New Victor mixing and proportioning machine is enabled to manufacture a greater amount of their product.

Material for Public



WHEN YOU WANT GROCERIES

the most natural place for you to go or send for them is the grocer's. You would not think of going up and down the street carrying a huge placard with the inscription, "I want groceries." In the like manner if you want help, or a situation, have something to buy or sell, do you think you could get these wants filled more quickly by aimlessly endeavoring to make them known to the few disinterested people who may hear you shout them out, or do you think that an announcement made in the Want Ad columns of the Gazette would bring you what you want? It's safe to say that you would think the latter, because you know that everybody that has a want or is willing to fill one looks to the Gazette to fill it.

3 Lines 3 Times, 25c.

WANT ADS.

WANTED.

WANTED—Competent girl to do general housework in family of three. Call at No. 9 South Jackson St.

BOARDING AT 205 S. Main street; seven meals for \$1.

WANTED For U. S. Army—Able-bodied, unmarried men between ages of 21 and 35, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For information apply to Recruiting office, Empire Hotel, Juncosville, Wis.

WANTED—Four women inspectors, Hough Shade Corporation, McKay Blvd.

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WANTED—Stock to pasture. Inquire at office, Mrs. C. M. Church, 1/2 mile west of golf grounds.

WANTED—Orchard to pasture. C. H. Mosher, R.R. No. 1.

WANTED—A cook, or a woman willing to learn. Inquire at 22 South Main St.

WANTED—Partner, dressmaker; acquainted with Janesville, to open dressmaking shop. L. F. P., Gazette.

STENOGRAPHERS AND BOOKKEEPERS! If you are out of employment or desire to improve your situation, we can find you a more responsible position and better pay, to be in touch with us will insure same. Secretof those who are qualified makes it impossible for us to fill many good positions we are called upon to fill. Send for application blank. Stenographers, Bookkeepers, Accountants, Ex-Bookkeepers, etc. 100 E. Main St., in the Loan & Trust Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR RENT

HOUSE TO RENT—No. 151 E. Milwaukee St., \$12 per month. Edward H. Ryan, 311 Hayes block.

FOR RENT—A modern four room flat; rent \$8. Inquire of Mrs. M. E. Woodstock.

FOR RENT—Part of house, suitable for small family. Inquire at 8 North High St.

FOR RENT—Small flat for light housekeeping. Everything modern and complete. Rent \$10. E. N. Fredendall.

FOR RENT—Steam heated flat with all modern improvements. Most durable place in the city, as it faces the park. Inquire of A. C. Kout, at Park drugstore.

FOR RENT—Seven room house at 23 N. Academy St., city water and gas. Inquire at 307 W. Bluff St.

FOR RENT—One furnished or two unfurnished rooms. Inquire at 150 N. River St.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Good improved Northeastern farm, 160 acres size, the country, with a population of 18,000. Fine grain and stock farm. Would consider stock of merchandise, smaller farm or income property. Box 81, Independence, Iowa.

A FEW BARGAINS—We have a number of good houses that can be bought cheap; also vacant lots. If you are looking for a home, call and see us. We have a large list of property to select from, and we will be pleased to show you any property for \$500 on good security. If you are looking for a home, farm, investment, or loan, we have them.

SCOTT & SHERMAN, Real Estate Loans & Fire Ins., 21 West Milwaukee St., Phoenix Bldg; both phones.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, 105 N. First St.

FOR SALE—Three-hole gas plate and two gas ovens, nearly new. Inquire at 109 Pearl street.

FOR SALE—25 foot gasoline launch. Cos \$1000, price f.o.b. Brookfield, \$200. Full information, telephone or write F. P. Northcraft, Jules, Wis.

FOR SALE—Three beautiful lots on South Garfield street, east of Glen street. Inquire at 303 Glen street for particulars.

FOR SALE—Snow balls, one cent per dozen. Mrs. H. Kaufmann, on the Chas. Hedges farm.

FOR SALE—A \$25 upright piano good make and the tone slightly used. Will sell for \$15. Call at 111 Terrace St. New phone 773.

FOR SALE—

80 acres near city, will take house and lot in 4th or 5th ward in part payment.

40 acres, six miles from city, fair buildings, good land... \$8,000.

House and lot in 4th ward on Cherry Street... \$1,000.

10% acres in city limits; no improvements; good land... 1,575.

FOR SALE—A farm and a boy, well or exchanges, city property, business or residence; farms, stocks of merchandise or library. We make loans, write fire, life and accident insurance. Call, write or phone.

H. BURNS, No. 2 Central Block, Juncosville, Wis. New phone 240; old phone 473.

MISCELLANEOUS

Don't give away, No. 9 Chatham St.

Want ads. bring good results.

...FORTY YEARS AGO...

Janesville Daily Gazette, Wednesday, May 30, 1860.—Churches Burnt in the South.—A writer in the New Orleans Christian Advocate says that, so far as he has ascertained, between one thousand and twelve hundred church houses were burned during the war. These churches, he thinks, have cost the people not less than five millions of dollars. In the loss the Methodists were the greatest sufferers, the Baptists next, then the Presbyterians with the Catholics following.

Women And Lightning.—A studious gentleman of Paris, named Boudin, has lately occupied himself with statistics of persons killed by lightning, and he declares that ladies should no longer be afraid of the electric fluid, as in comparison with men they only suffer from it in the rate of twenty-eight to one hundred. Mr. Boudin assures us that lightning exhibits a marked predilection for the male sex, and where a man and woman are walking together, the man is invariably the sufferer. It is to be hoped that Prof. Boudin will some day give an explanation of his remarkable phenomenon, and, if, his gallantry will permit, make known how the partiality may be corrected.

We Propose To Punish Him.—Some thief invades our sanctum and steals our exchanges from the table. We propose to publish his name in full if we catch him.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—Major General C. S. Hamilton was shot last night by R. A. Baker, Cashier of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, in a personal altercation. The general had two wounds, neither of which, it is thought will prove fatal. He fell at the first fire and was shot a second

time, while down, the ball grazing but not penetrating. Baker is under arrest.

Dramatic.—We understand that a dramatic company under the direction of Mr. Mills, opens in this city early next week.

Westward The Star of Empire, Etc.—Yesterday morning twenty-two emigrant wagons, supplied with all the paraphernalia incident to this sort of traveling, passed through the city toward the setting sun. They came, we understand, from Ixonia, Jefferson county, and were bound for Nevada. Their teams and equipments were in the best of trim.

Festival.—The society connected with All Souls' Church are now making their arrangements to hold a Strawberry Festival at the Myers House on Friday evening next. Those who have attended entertainments of a similar kind gotten up by the ladies of this society do not need to be told that whatever they put their hands to is a success.

Disfranchising Rebels.—An election was held in West Virginia on the 24th for the ratification or rejection of the constitutional amendment disfranchising persons who, since June 1861, have given voluntary aid to the rebellion. Full returns have been received from eleven counties, which indicates a large majority for the amendment. Wheeling and Ohio county give 900 majority against the amendment.

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CLAIRVOYANT AND PALMIST.—Dr. O. J. Edwards reveals everything. Readings 25c and 50c. Past, present and future. 150 S. Main St.

CLAIRVOYANT AND TRANCE MEDIUM.—Present and future forecast correctly on all affairs: daily 7:30 p.m. Mrs. Davyrosou, 411 S. Jackson St.

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THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE

Business Office Open Saturday Evenings.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.

WISCONSIN WEATHER FORECAST

Showers and thunderstorms to-night or Thursday, warmer tonight.

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The sentiment existing today concerning Memorial day is more largely based on history than ever before, and yet it is a history written in blood and so closely interwoven into the life of the nation that generations yet unborn will reverence it with peculiar and sacred memories.

The little band of survivors will soon pass from the stage of action, and the faithful work they perform today throughout the cemeteries of the land will be performed by other hands, unless entirely neglected.

The history of the civil war should be a text book in every school, and the flag and history should go together. The emblem of the nation and the record of the dark days of strife, where sacrifice was counted an honor, are both object lessons which can not be ignored.

All honor to the men who fought and died that the union might be preserved, and to the little remnant which remain to tell the story. May the camp-fires continue to burn until the last old veteran answers the final roll call, and when the fires are no longer rekindled, may a grateful nation continue to revere the memory of the forefathers who sacrificed so freely for the life of the nation.

A HAZY RUMOR.

A hazy rumor, born in the brain of some dreamer, and wafted over the state, nobody knows exactly how, to the effect that certain S. A. Cook of Neenah, aspires to lead some body somewhere, in a forlorn hope that he may land on his feet at the state capitol.

If Mr. Cook is not demented, it is due to him to say that he should not be held accountable for the rumor. If the party who is responsible for the fairy delusion can be located, he should be sent to the state institution at Chippewa, as soon as commitment papers can be secured.

There are some men who should not be trifled with and Mr. Cook is one of them. He enjoys the reputation of being one of the best men in his community, and for the good of that community he should be permitted to continue in the ranks known as the "faithful high privates."

Mr. Cook had his last innings in politics two years ago. He was the tail of a convention, and when he went to bat he was vigorous enough to swing into line three hundred and sixty delegates, pledged to Mr. Baensch, and that gentleman died on third base. Mr. Cook fell down at the bat and never reached first. His record as a player in the great game of politics—lost cause. If he was out of practice, then he must be in worse shape today.

Let Mr. Cook rest in the bailiwick where good men are needed. There will be no game during the present campaign, where his services will be required and when he casts his vote at the reform primary, for the best man, there will be no occasion for a speech of acceptance.

It is among the bare possibilities that somebody may take this rumor of Mr. Cook's candidacy, seriously, although that hardly seems possible.

It is about time that the conservative element of the party recognized the fact that it is temporarily out of commission, and this talk about an independent state ticket this year is the height of lunacy.

La Follette and democracy united two years ago; captured caucuses and conventions and carried the state. The same combination may be made again. At any rate there will be tickets enough in the field to interest every voter, and as the campaign progresses there will be no trouble in deciding how to vote.

IT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

It makes all the difference whose ox is gored. This old maxim is very applicable to the fight now going on in congress over the right of railroads to carry coal from the anthracite fields, where any of the stockholders are interested in the mines.

The Wall Street Journal, in discussing the question, quotes the following paragraph from the Hepburn bill:

"From and after May first, nineteen hundred and eight, it shall be unlawful for any common carrier to transport from any state, territory or district of the United States to any other state, territory or district of the United States, or to any foreign country any article of commodity, other than timber and the manufactured products thereof, manufactured, mined or produced by it or under its authority on which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary and intended for its own use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

The Tightwad in Heaven.

Concordia Kausa: Some of the tightwads of this town will feel mighty cheap when they are taken to heaven and from their perch on a high stool, where they will play on a golden harp with silver strings, they can look down and see some other fellow riding around this town in an automobile bought with the money they could not take along with them to their eternal home.

Much-needed Relief Possible.

Milwaukee Free Press: The Pennsylvania railroad is going to try an experiment with phonograph train announcements. It is believed that the train will save many thousands of dollars in salaries, and, incidentally, that people will be able to understand what the phonograph says.

The Hepburn bill is intended to be a bill to prevent discrimination between shipper and shipper by the railways. The principle of discrimination is tacit and openly condemned.

"Yet it would be difficult to find in all the legal tomes of all the world a clearer discrimination than the one outlined in this extract from the Hepburn bill.

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"He who thinks he can find in himself the means of doing without others is much mistaken; but he who thinks that others cannot do without him is still more mistaken." A merchant rarely makes the first mistake—never if he is sane; but when he concludes to curtail his advertising it is a sign that he is falling into the second.

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young students at Madison who are barred from participating in the annual ball because they have no dress suits may take heart of grace. William Jennings Bryan is said to have achieved his present distinction without ever having possessed one of these graceful garments. But, of course, while that reflection is soothing, it doesn't keep the student who possesses the full social regalia from dancing with the best girl of the fellow who is barred out.

A Certain Swedish Citizen.

Whitewater Register: It is reported that a certain Swedish citizen, known as "Candidate Lenroot," has been browsing around the central part of the country to see if he could find any voters so devoid of good sense and so forgetful of true republicanism as to be willing to support him for governor. From the gloom look on his face as he went across our borders, it is reasonable to infer that his quest was far from satisfactory. He ought to have known better than to come; too many of our good people witnessed his willing and shameless trickery in courting out delegates, who had been fairly chosen to the state convention at Madison two years ago, to give him a vote even to save him from a life term in the penitentiary.

Appomattox and After.

Copyright, 1900, by G. L. Kilmair.

LEVE'S army was surrounded at Appomattox on the morning of April 9, 1865, but its tenacious commander refused to yield until convinced that the situation was hopeless. Several letters had passed between Lee and Grant during the previous twenty-four hours with reference to surrender. Grant asked the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia to avoid "further effusion of blood." Lee offered to treat for peace.

The Confederates were hemmed in as the lines stood, but there had been doubt in the minds of Lee and his officers the night of April 8 as to whether the Army of the Potomac was all on the field. It was decided at a council of war that General John B. Gordon and General Fitz Lee should attempt to break a path through Sheridan's ranks on the west and lead the march to Lynchburg.

Robert E. Lee in person repaired to the picket line the morning of the 9th, hoping to meet Grant there for a conference under a flag of truce. He found awaiting him a note from Grant stating definitely that he (Grant) would not treat for peace. Grant at the moment was eight miles distant, and Lee, having learned meanwhile that Gordon and Fitz Lee reported strong columns of Federal infantry on their front as well as Sheridan's cavalry, wrote asking for an interview with Grant to discuss terms of surrender.

The generals met about 1 o'clock at the house of Wilmer McLean, in the village of Appomattox, and the terms for the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia were arranged. The terms were parole of officers and men, with the privilege of going home. The private property of soldiers paroled was not to be disturbed, and soldiers who claimed horses were allowed to keep them. "They will need them to do their spring plowing," said Grant. The surrender embraced about 25,000 men, but only about 8,000 delivered up muskets. Fitz Lee withdrew his cavalry before the surrender and reached Lynchburg.

The historic Sunday, April 9, 1865, closed with a friendly meeting between the officers and soldiers who had fought one another so zealously for four years. The Federals shared their rations with the southerners, who at times upon this last march had lived upon raw corn.

On the 10th Lee made a farewell address and started for Richmond. Grant set out for Washington the same day to see the president, who had reached there the day before, having left Richmond on the 6th.

On receiving the news of the surrender of Lee, Jefferson Davis abandoned Danville, the new capital of the Confederacy, and started south under a tight escort with considerable treasure in specie. He was captured at Irwinville, Ga., May 10 and imprisoned at Fortress Monroe. The very last hope of the Confederates, the army under General Joseph E. Johnston, confronting Sherman in North Carolina, surrendered April 26. Other surrenders followed, the last of importance being that of the transmississippi forces May 20. In all 175,000 Confederates were released on parole.

While the surrender of Lee, virtually the end of the war, was hailed with the wildest rejoicing all over the north, there was no unusual demonstration among the victorious troops. General Longstreet said that Grant refused to allow an artillery salute to signalize the event. Lee's surrender had long been expected as a result of the Petersburg campaign and was a foregone conclusion after the fall of the city. And yet it took many days for the soldiers to realize that all was over. Grant's troops remained in their old camps around Appomattox, maintaining the usual discipline, with outposts guarding against possible forays by partisan bands.

News of the assassination of Lincoln cast a pall over the army. No one would believe it until it was confirmed. It has been stated that in after years, even in old age, adults of that period remembered distinctly the time of day, the spot where they were, their companions and what they were doing when that awful shock came.

Disbandment of government forces began April 29, detached parties, railway and rendezvous guards being mustered out first. The troops around Appomattox marched to the seaports and were transported by water to Washington. Sherman's army marched from Goldsboro, N. C., to the banks of the Potomac by way of Richmond, Fredericksburg and Manassas. A grand review took place on May 23 and 24, the armies parading on Pennsylvania avenue, where they were reviewed by the commanding generals. President Johnson and his cabinet. It was on this occasion that Sherman publicly saluted

the secretary of war by refusing to take his proffered hand when greetings were exchanged by the officials at the close of the review.]

Meanwhile the Confederates were walking home all over the south and along the border. Thousands of them didn't tarry for the formality of giving the parole and thousands left their muskets for future recovery and, when lucky enough to dodge Federal camps en route, took the weapons home. Lee's men were "sby" 20,000 rifles. One incident at Appomattox showed the temper of some "Johnnies" about giving up their guns. Two or three days after the surrender the Federal guard of a farmhouse just outside of Grant's lines saw three Confederates approaching the house, all having their muskets slung across the shoulder by the strap. Two of the party were supporting a third, who could barely walk. The Federals advanced and demanded the surrender of the guns. Two handed them over, but the third, the sick man—he was a boy in his teens—refused and prepared to unsling it for defense. The Federals saw that he was half crazed with sickness and exhaustion and were lenient. The poor boy in his delirium raged violently and had to be placed on the ground where he raved on and struggled, trying to draw his gun on the foot. An aged woman ran forward from the house down the path and recognized the lad as a grandson whose home was in North Carolina. He soon became quiet and died there on the sward after pleading with his last breath, "Tell mother her boy never surrendered." In death his arms were folded across the musket, which lay upon his breast.

The assassination of Lincoln sent the straggling Confederates into hiding for reprisals, although among the Federals there was no disposition to hold the fighting men of the south responsible for that or any other irregular method of warfare. The Confederates were too much rejoiced over peace and the prospect of rejoining their families to indulge in retribution for honorable defeat. They went to work at plowing, as Grant knew they would, inspired by the example of men like Forrest in Tennessee and Major General William Mahone of Virginia, the latter actually bearing a hand in the cornfield himself.

The soldiers of the north, too—and there were a round million of them in arms April 9, 1865—but one thought, or possibly two—first, to get home somehow quick, and to get there if possible in civilian "togs." The lightning changes of costume made the instant Uncle Sam's mustering out of fevers had called a soldier's name the last time would have put some of the latter day stage artists to shame. Men had new suits in their knapsacks, in the hands of waiting lackeys or comrades who had got "through," first, stowed in anterooms, in cribs outside, in saloons around the corner. Clothing stores were mobbed by veterans with their hands stuffed with greenbacks. Price and fit were of no account. Then, to the photographer's to get counterfeit presentations to send to distant sweethearts and friends. Cast-

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Mrs. Fred Schiller Avalon

Still the voluntary endorsements roll up of the painless dentistry as practiced by DR. RICHARDS IN JANESEVILLE.

Hundreds upon hundreds have risen from his dental chair and freely offered to help in any way possible to let their friends know that at LAST they have found a dentist who really did their work WITHOUT HURTING them.

One of the latest to speak highly of his painless work is

Mrs. Fred Schiller of Avalon.

She says that he extracted a lot of bad teeth for her absolutely WITHOUT A BIT OF PAIN.

Ask her about it; then consult him yourself and get the same PAINLESS service.

Office over Hall & Sayles' Jewelry Store, West Milwaukee Street.

GREET MRS. ALDEN AT THE N. W. DEPOT

President of the International Sunshine Society Met at Depot by Friends.

At nine-fifteen last evening three carloads of delegates for the biennial convention of Federated Woman's Clubs, en route for St. Paul, passed through JANESEVILLE. Among the passengers on the train was Mrs. C. W. Alden, president of the International Sunshine Society of New York. Many friends of Mrs. Alden were at the depot to greet her and an informal reception was held on the depot platform the few minutes the train stopped here.

ALVAH RUSSELL IS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL

Prominent Citizen Is Taken Suddenly Ill While at Work This Morning.

Alvah Russell, owner of the Russell Transfer Company, was taken suddenly ill this morning while at work and was removed to his home on East Milwaukee street in a serious condition. His son, Alec Russell, is in Chicago on business and has been telegraphed to, and is expected to return this afternoon.

MUCH ENTHUSIASM IN PROPOSED MEET

Horsemen From All Over the Country Waiting for News of Proposed Meet.

Prospects that JANESEVILLE may hold a three-day racing meet July 2, 3 and 4 hinge on the question of whether sufficient stalls can be ready at the Fair Grounds in time for the event. It has been estimated that it would take two thousand dollars to make the grounds ready and the promoters of the meet do not feel able to meet this extra expense. J. M. Dostwick, who owns the grounds, expects to place them in first-class condition by next season, so that a fair can be held if desired and does not think he could make the temporary repairs necessary at this time for a single meet. Several plans have been suggested whereby the obstacle can be surmounted and the meet may be held.

GEO. H. ROBINSON IS
THE NEW NOBLE GRAND

Of JANESEVILLE Lodge No. 90, I. O. O. F.—Officers Were Elected Last Evening.

Officers were elected by JANESEVILLE Lodge No. 90, I. O. O. F., at the regular meeting last evening, as follows: N. G.—George H. Robinson. V. G.—James W. Scott. Secretary—A. M. Church. Fin. Sec.—George H. Davy. Treasurer—A. F. Watson.

MISS MARJORIE NICHOLSON
AND GEORGE MARTIN TO WED

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson Will Become Bride of Beloit Young Man.

Miss Marjory Nicholson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson, is to be married to George Martin of Beloit on June 12. The bride-to-be has a host of friends who will extend congratulations and Mr. Martin is a highly respected young man among all acquainted with him.

GUESTS AT BANQUET GIVEN
IN W. D. CANTILLON'S HONOR

Five JANESEVILLE Conductors Were Among 250 Present at Affair in Chicago.

Conductors James York, J. J. Dutton, C. J. Mahoney, J. F. McCaffrey, and George H. Devins attended a banquet given at the Palmer House, Chicago, Sunday afternoon, in honor of Assistant General Manager W. D. Cantillon of the Chicago & North-Western railway company. Two hundred and fifty banqueters were seated at the festive board. JANESEVILLE, the former home of the honored guest, was well represented by the delegation that went from here.

PHIL CASTOR IS HERE FROM CHICAGO.

Miss Vera Lynn is spending Memorial day in Edgerton.

Robert Jensen is here from Beloit.

Miss Lucy Fox expects to leave Monday for Annapolis, Washington, and other Eastern parts. She expects to stay about six weeks.

Henry Cooper of Fort Atkinson spent the day in the city.

J. J. Hall of Chicago was in the city today.

Colonel Lawler of Rockford, who has many friends in the city, was stricken with heart trouble, while marching with his comrades to church Sunday and had to be taken home in a carriage. He has returned to his work in the postoffice and no serious results are anticipated.

F. M. Marzluft has moved from his former residence on South Franklin Street to a flat in the Grubb Block.

W. G. Wheeler returned this morning from Chicago.

Peter Mosel of Madison is in the city today.

ENTERTAINED YESTERDAY IN
VISITING LADIES' HONOR

Mrs. Frank Jackman and Mrs. A. J. Harris Were Hostesses at Luncheon and Bridge Whist Party.

In honor of Mrs. Henry Martyn of London, England, and Mrs. Horace Dyer of St. Louis, Mrs. Frank H. Jeckman entertained a company of ladies at luncheon yesterday. Mrs. Martyn has returned to JANESEVILLE for a visit after an absence of six years and Mrs. Dyer is here for the first time since her marriage. Last evening Mrs. Arthur J. Harris entertained at bridge whist in honor of the same visitors.

OBITUARY.

John Lyons

The remains of the late John Lyons will arrive from Elgin over the St. Paul road at five-forty-five tonight and will be taken to the home of his sister, Mrs. Peter Champion, on Glen street. The funeral services will be held tomorrow at nine-fifteen from St. Patrick's church.

Mrs. Harriet Hield

The funeral of the late Mrs. Harriet Hield will be held on Thursday from her husband's home south of the city at one-thirty. The interment will be in the town of Turtle cemetery.

NUMBER OF LOCAL PEOPLE
ATTENDED DANCE AT AFTON

Affair Given for the Benefit of the Baseball Club Attracted Large Crowd.

Quite a large delegation of local young people attended the dancing party given at the Afton hall for the benefit of the baseball club last evening. Leaven's orchestra furnished the music and a very tempting supper was served at Mrs. McCreats, Mark Swan, Arthur Nolty, Frank Kau, and George Gower were the door managers.

Breathe Through the Nose.

The sense of smell has been considered so exclusively the sole function of the nose that if any child were asked "What is your nose for?" and it were to answer "To breathe with," the reply would create great astonishment. Yet this is undoubtedly the primary function of the nose, and all inspired air should pass through it.

Buy it in JANESEVILLE.

WE FIT THE EYE
HALL & SAYLES

The germs of typhoid, tuberculosis and many other diseases are found in impure Milk, and are sure to cause you trouble sooner or later.

Take the only safe course and use

Pasteurized Milk

JANESEVILLE PURE MILK CO.
Gridley & Craft, : Props.

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The sense of smell has been considered so exclusively the sole function of the nose that if any child were asked "What is your nose for?" and it were to answer "To breathe with," the reply would create great astonishment. Yet this is undoubtedly the primary function of the nose, and all inspired air should pass through it.

Buy it in JANESEVILLE.

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A WOMAN WHO CAN WRITE HISTORY

Ida M. Tarbell an Example of What Determination, Courage and Industry May Accomplish

Precise and Judicial, Yet Engaging Author, Who Does Not Write For Effect, but Tells Facts—Eminently Fair, Free From Both Vanity and Falsity, She Is Not Easily Trapped—How She Became the Standard Oil's Champion Exposer

THE Garfield report and the president's special message on Standard Oil have got the octopus going again. The only trouble with all these exposures is that while they make the monster with the over-production of legs lose sleep they do not cause it to lose dollars, and that is the only sort of loss for which it really cares. It still has the same old strangle hold on the race, and it will take something more strenuous than messages to make it let go.

If the people really got stirred up enough to go after the beast—if an octopus can be called a beast—they will make an end of the creature. When the brave knights of old went out to slay a dragon they did not do it with a dictionary and an inkstand, but swathing their limbs with a few hundred pounds of boiler plate, they took a lance, a sword, a meat ax and some other weapons and sallied forth to tear up the earth in a clapping, roaring, slashing dragon fight.

The Need of Deeds.

The per may be mightier than the sword, but the only way to get a thief is to go after him with a gun and a pair of handcuffs. The great trust fortress will never be knocked down by publicity paper pellets. Might as well attack Gibraltar with a popgun. The campaign of exposure has its place, but only in getting people turned up to the pitch where they will do the real work. If we stop with words we only succeed in harrowing up our own



MISS IDA M. TARBELL.

feelings. Hard names never made a brigand cease from being a robber, but with such people the strong walls of a jail are a powerful argument for decency. Organized selfishness will not succumb to hot air. It is, coming time to take tools adapted to the work in hand. There is no call for going daily with theorizing and agonizing, when all we need are a little honesty, courage, and common sense—yes, and deeds. We certainly need deeds.

Yet the investigations and preachments are necessary preludes. All praise to them, and while exalting the utterances of the chief magistrate and his commissioner of corporations let us not forget one who preceded both of them in the work of exposing Standard Oil and who wrought more mightily than that end than any other single agency. That this one is a woman entitles her to all the more honor. Her name is Ida M. Tarbell. After long months spent with high financiers, politicians, yellow journalists, sporty kings and other more or less disappointing male bipeds it is a genuine pleasure to write of such a character as Miss Tarbell. She is like a cool oasis in a desert of miasmatism.

Chief Woman Historian.

Miss Tarbell in addition to being the champion exposor of Standard Oil is the chief woman historian not only of the present day, but of all days. In fact, she is practically the only one. Women often have made history, but seldom have written it. Miss Tarbell not only writes it, but writes it well. She is accurate and judicial, yet always interesting. She is exhaustive in gathering her facts, knows how to choose the salient ones, how to arrange them effectively and how to tell them in a simple yet attractive manner. Her "Life of Lincoln" is a masterpiece. Many consider it the most readable biography of the martyr president. Her "Napoleon" threw a new

Woman Prison Commissioner.
Gov. Guild, of Massachusetts, has appointed Miss Marie Rose Collins, a daughter of the former mayor of Boston, state prison commissioner. She has given the subject of prison work much attention.

A complexion fair men like to see, So girls take this advice. Don't hesitate to think it o'er, Smith Drug Co.

Buy it in Janesville.

(From Thursday's Daily) ple and frank, she yet knows how to refrain from saying too much. She has the gift of silence and the faculty of precise statement. She is not one who would be easily trapped. She is wise in her simplicity, strong in her rectitude and fortified by her knowledge.

Miss Tarbell was born in 1857 in Erie county, Pa. Her father soon moved to Titusville, in the middle of the oil field, where he was an independent producer. Her brother is still in the same business. Here the girl had an opportunity to observe the evolution of the industry of which she afterward became the foremost historian. She was educated in the public schools, graduated from the high school and afterward from a coeducational college at Meadville. She then became a teacher in a seminary for two years, after which her parents induced her to return home. It was at this time that she contemplated devoting her life to studies with the microscope. This purpose was changed by an offer of an editorship on the Chautauquan Magazine, then a small publication at Meadville. She remained with it for eight years, eventually becoming managing editor.

One of Miss Tarbell's duties on the Chautauquan was to write character sketches and historical studies. She was always deeply interested in the woman's movement and especially in the part played by great souls women in crucial epochs of the past. This led her to take up the women of the French revolution, her first essay being on Mme. de Staél. She next took up a study of Mme. Roland. By this time she was so deeply interested in the subject and in the French historical method. She is a judge on the bench reviewing the evidence that she herself brings. Though a woman, she is impersonal. For all that she is essentially womanly, loves feminine things, speaks in a low, well modulated voice, enjoys spending her evenings at the theater, reads novels and poetry, is fond of music and flowers and, greatest test of all, just does our acts.

Her First Big Success.

In Paris she remained three years, attending lectures, ransacking the great library and learning how to dig out facts and to present them. To pay her way she contributed articles to the American newspapers and magazines. One of these articles fell under the eye of S. S. McClure and induced him to ask the author to join the staff of the magazine he was then starting. He called on Miss Tarbell in Paris and asked her to gather some anecdotes of Napoleon. She was the more ready to do this as she was just finishing her story of Mme. Roland, and all her studies of the French revolution seemed to lead her toward the great Corsican. Later Mr. McClure wired her to write a life of the French emperor telling her that the first installment must be in the next month. The audacity of the thing appealed to the resolute woman, and she agreed to do it. That short life of Napoleon was her first big success.

At this time she returned to America. Afterward she took up the early life of Lincoln, which she supplemented by a complete biography of the great emancipator. In this work her new historical method began to tell. She communicated personally or by letter with almost every man and woman who had known Lincoln and thus gathered much new and interesting material. That work established Miss Tarbell's fame.

The manner of taking up the Standard Oil history has been told by herself. At an editorial council of the magazine the best method of handling the trust question was discussed. Miss Tarbell suggested the giving of some concrete example such as the Standard, concerning which there was so much material available. Her idea was finally adopted, and she herself was deputed to write the history. She was deputed to write the history. She was already somewhat familiar with the great trust from her girlhood in the oil regions and from the further fact that very early in her life she had written a novel woven about Rockefeller and his methods, which she concluded was too crude for publication.

A Laborious Task.

She went about her great task by investigating the testimony in cases tried against the trust. For the most part she depended on the sworn statements of the officials of the company themselves. This investigation was laborious and led her into many different states, but the work was done thoroughly.

She determined at the inception that the work must be without bias and that both sides of the story must be told. She found the architect of the Standard and the key to all its policies in John D. Rockefeller, and taking Emerson's motto that "an institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man" she interpreted the trust through this man, who was its center and brain. The upshot of her whole investigation showed that the Standard Oil had been built up, as has so many of the other monopolies, through the railroad robbery; that back of this monopoly, great and oppressive as it is, stands a greater and more oppressive one, that of special privilege in transportation.

The threatened reorganization of McClure's will take out of the staff three of its best known members, Miss Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens and Ray Stannard Baker. It is practically assured that they will start a new magazine.

J. A. EDGERTON.

When chasing the butterflies of love-ness there is one thing to keep in mind and that is, chase the right kind—beautfulness that comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Smith Drug Co.

MARVELS OF STRENGTH

Teamster's Remarkable Exploit In Smashing Records.

SHOWED ASTONISHING AGILITY

William J. Liebeck, Who Wants to Be Chicago Policeman, Jumped Across a Table and Then Leaped Over It Lengthwise—Last Test, Which Is Mental, the Crucial One.

Hitching his horses outside police headquarters in the city hall at Chicago the other day, William J. Liebeck, a teamster, in half an hour convinced a medical examination board that he's a perfect man, combining the beauty of an Adonis with the strength of an Atlas, says a Chicago special despatch to the New York Press. Liebeck is a candidate for the star and "billy" of a Chicago policeman but it is not at all certain that he will get the post. The final test is mental, and Liebeck's 100 per cent for physical prowess may yet go for naught.

He performed prodigies of strength, and at times the examiners feared he would wreck the testing apparatus. He almost drew off the top of the lung tester, registering a capacity of 300 cubic inches against the 250 cubic inches of the average man. When Liebeck expanded his chest the physicians around gazed at him in amazement.

The man's normal chest measure is forty, and he swelled up until the tape stretched to forty-six inches. He said he could expand another inch, but the medical board ruled, in dry humor, that he had amply demonstrated his qualification in this respect. His mark of six inches was said by the physicians to be one of the largest on record.

Liebeck is twenty-seven years old and 5 feet 11 1/2 inches in height. He is of German parentage. In all tests save one he has given 100 per cent. His back lift was 220 pounds compared with the average of 200. In the leg tests he pulled 345 pounds, an even 200 above the records of all police examinations. He went through the most severe tests with two ten pound dumbbells caught in one hand against the six pounds in one dumbbell generally used. In every trial Liebeck went to an extraordinary point above the average. His lowest mark was in the traction pull, when he was only twelve pounds above the average.

"It was thought when Liebeck was undergoing the strength tests that he would fall below the average in agility, but he displayed a nimbleness that was astonishing. One of the requirements was to jump on a table. Liebeck jumped across it, and then he leaped clear over it lengthwise. He turned somersaults with the precision of a trained acrobat.

Liebeck does not affect physical culture. When asked where he got his strength he said "just grew." His daily work is in trucking for a big wholesale dry goods store. After he had been pronounced a "perfect man" he went out to his truck again and drove off.

"TOKALON" IS "BEAUTY."

Result of a Linguistic Discussion of Brooklyn Handicap Winner.

The victory of J. W. Fuller's mare Tokalon in the Brooklyn handicap recently started a lot of speculation about her name, says the New York Times.

"Where could such a name come from?" was a common question.

An ordinary, garden, short cut linguist thought the name must have something to do with Tokay grapes. A real word student who was in the group suggested something better.

"Beyond a doubt" he said, "it is a Greek name. The first part is the article to. The second is 'kalon,' the neuter form of the word meaning 'beautiful.' The whole word literally means 'the beautiful thing,' but the real meaning is 'beauty.' From what I bear of the mare she deserves it."

No More Cowboy Police.

The rapid advance of Indian Territory towns from frontier centers of population to modern cities is shown by the changed aspect of the police in some of the leading municipalities, says the Kansas City Journal. The new administrations both in Tulsa and Muskogee have relegated the cartridge belt and cowboy hat formerly worn by the police to the plains where they belong, and have adopted the regulation blue uniform and club of city police. At Tulsa summer uniforms have been adopted for the force.

Chinatown Found Under Seattle.

An underground Chinese colony, similar to that which existed in San Francisco, has been discovered at Seattle, Wash., by city officials, says a Seattle despatch. By burrowing under buildings, sidewalks and alleys the Chinese have excavated passageways to rooms for gambling and opium smoking. Many of the rooms are lighted by electricity. Some of the passageways extend for half a block or more and are many feet below subcellars and sidewalks.

Ominous News From Kentucky.

Thousands of the so called seventeen year locusts are coming up from the ground and literally overrunning the land about Glasgow, Ky. Their wings bear figures like unto the letters "W. W." says a Glasgow correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer. By the superstition this is regarded as an omen of "want and war." It is further asserted that on the last appearance of the locusts, in 1889, their wings bore the letters "P. P." betokening "peace and prosperity."

There is one thing that you can bank on. The present day young women are keener, brighter, and better looking and more self-reliant and less dependent. They all take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Smith Drug Co.

SKIN DISEASES

ACNE,
TETTER,
ECZEMA,
PSORIASIS,
SALT RHEUM.

There is nothing more distressing than an itching, burning skin disease, and upon the return of warm weather those who are afflicted with skin troubles find the symptoms appearing and know that they will be tormented through the hot summer months. The blood is heated with humors and acrid matter, and as they are forced to the surface, the skin seems to be on fire. The treatment of skin diseases with external applications is all wrong, because they do not reach the trouble which is in the blood. The most such treatment can be expected to do is, allay the itching and burning and cover up the trouble for awhile, but as soon as it is left off the disease returns.

All food taken into the body contains, in some form, the elements necessary to sustain the different parts. One portion is used for the making of blood, another for muscle, one for bone, still another for fat, and so on.

After these different properties are extracted from the food there still remains a portion that is useless, or waste matter, which is intended to be disposed of through the natural channels of bodily waste, the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. At this season of the year, however, these organs become torpid, dull and sluggish, and fail to perform this duty, and these accumulations remain in the system and are absorbed by the blood to ferment and sour, producing burning acids and acrid humors. The blood cannot properly nourish the system while in this impure condition, and begins to throw off these acids through the pores and glands of the skin, producing Acne, Eczema, Tetter, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and skin diseases of every description.

ECZEMA appears usually with a slight redness of the skin, followed by pustules from which there flows a sticky fluid that dries and forms a crust, and the itching is intense. It is generally on the back, breast, arms, legs and face, though other parts of the body may be afflicted. In **TETTER** the skin dries, cracks and bleeds, and is often very painful. The acid in the blood dries up the natural oils of the skin, causing a dry, feverish, hardened condition and giving it a leathery appearance. **ACNE** makes its appearance on the face in the form of pimples and black-heads, and is particularly disagreeable because of its unsightly appearance, while **PSORIASIS**, a scaly disease, comes in patches on different parts of the body. One of the worst forms of skin disease is **SALT RHEUM**. It discharges a watery fluid, forming sores and producing intense itching. The head and face are the parts usually affected, and sometimes the hair falls out and a mass of sores forms on the scalp.

These and all skin diseases are due to the same cause—burning acids and humors in the blood, and until this vital fluid is cleansed and made pure they will continue. The best treatment for all skin diseases is S. S. S., a remedy that is purely vegetable, being made entirely from roots, herbs and barks, and acts directly on the blood with a cleansing, healing effect. It neutralizes the acids and purifies the blood so that the skin, instead of being blistered and burned by the fiery fluids, is nourished by a supply of cooling, healthy matter. It goes down into the circulation and forces out every particle of waste or foreign matter, builds up the blood and cures all skin diseases promptly and permanently. S. S. S. does not leave the least particle of the poison for future outbreaks, but entirely rids the blood of the cause for all skin diseases.

S. S. S. tones up the system and regulates the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels so that they will carry off the natural waste and refuse matter through the proper channels, instead of leaving it to be absorbed by the blood. Nothing equals S. S. S. in the treatment of these troubles and for building up the general health. Write for our treatise on skin diseases and any medical advice you wish. We make no charge for either.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Shirts and Overalls.

Our stock of these goods is always complete. We aim to sell goods that will give the best of wear and satisfaction, therefore we buy only reliable makers.

In Men's Shirts we have an immense line at **50c** each, black, black and white stripes, blue and white figures, plain colors, gray or blue, and a fine lot of light colors to choose from.

Men's Negligee Shirts with two separate collars to match at **50c**.

Nearly all styles in Men's Overalls with bib or without at **50c**—**60c** and **75c** a pair.

MRS. E. HALL,

55 W. Milwaukee Street.

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To Nearly All Points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Mississippi, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Tennessee. \$.

Tickets on sale 1st and 2d Tuesdays from May to November, inclusive, good returning 21 days from date of sale. For further information, consult your local agent, or address

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C. L. STONE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

This want ad appeared in The Gazette.

Nearly Everybody

in Janesville reads the Gazette Want Column. That's why small advertisements like this:

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, modern improvements, with or without board. No. 1.

Bring replies from people who are looking for new locations.

Penalty Suits the Crime.

A prisoner accused in an English court of burglary presented to the judge a written defense when he was placed on trial. It began: "I hope and trust these few lines will find you quite well." He got three years' penal servitude.

Want ads. bring good results.



Augustus O. Bacon

Senator from Georgia.

The Brethren

By RIDER HAGGARD,
Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1903-1904, BY RIDER HAGGARD

"Greeting, my uncle," she said to the sultan, "and to you, my cousins, greeting also. What is your pleasure with me?"

Saladin motioned to her to be seated and bade Godwin set out the case, which he did very clearly, ending:

"Is it your wish, Rosamund, that we stay in this court as prisoners or go forth to fight with the Franks in the great war that is to be?"

Rosamund looked at them awhile, then answered:

"To whom were you sworn the first? Was it to the service of our Lord or to the service of a woman? I have said."

"Such words, as we expected from you, being what you are," exclaimed Godwin, while Wulf nodded his head in assent and added:

"Sultan, we ask your safe conduct to Jerusalem and leave this lady in your charge, relying on your pledged word to do no violence to her faith and to protect her person."

"My safe conduct you have," replied Saladin, "and my friendship also. Nor, indeed, should I have thought well of you had you decided otherwise. Now, henceforth we are enemies in the eyes of all men, and I shall strive to stay you as you will strive to stay me, but as regards this lady, have no fear. What I have promised shall be fulfilled. Bid her farewell, whom you will see no more."

"Who taught your lips to say such words, O sultan?" asked Godwin. "Is it given to you to read the future and the decrees of God?"

"I should have, said," answered Saladin, "Whom you will see no more if I am able to keep you apart? Can you complain who, both of you, have refused to take her as a wife?"

Here Rosamund looked up wondering, and Wulf broke in:

"Tell her the price. Tell her that she was asked to wed either of us who would bow the knee to Mohammed, and to be the head of his harem, and I think that she will not blame us."

"Never would I have spoken again to him who answered otherwise," exclaimed Rosamund, and Saladin frowned at the words. "Oh, my uncle," she went on, "you have been kind to me and raised me high, but I do not seek this greatness, nor are your ways my ways, who am of a faith that you call accursed. Let me go, I beseech you, in care of these my kinsmen."

"And your loves," said Saladin bitterly. "Nice, it cannot be. I love you well, but did I know even that your life must pay the price of your sojourn here, here you still should stay, since, as my dream told me, on you hangs the lives of thousands, and I believe that dream. Oh, everything that my empire can give is at your feet, but here you stay until the dream be accomplished."

"Until the dream be accomplished?" said Rosamund, catching at the words. "Then, when it is accomplished, shall I be free?"

"Aye," answered the sultan; "free to come or to go, unless you attempt escape, for then you know your certain doom."

"It is a decree," Take note, my cousin, it is a decree; and you, Prince Hassan, remember it also. Oh, I pray, with all my soul, I pray; that it was no lying spirit who brought you that dream, my uncle, though how I shall bring peace, who hitherto have brought nothing except war and bloodshed. I know not. Now go, my cousin; but, if you will, leave me Masouda, who has no other friends. Go, and take my love and blessing with you."

So spoke Rosamund and threw her veil before her face that she might hide her tears.

Then Godwin and Wulf stepped to where she stood by the throne of Saladin, bent the knee before her, and, taking her hand, kissed it in farewell; nor did the sultan say them nay, but when she was gone and the brethren were gone he turned to the eunuch Hassan and to the great imam, who had sat silent all this while, and said:

"Now tell me, you who are old and wise, which of these men does the lady love? Speak, Hassan, you who know her well!"

But Hassan shook his head. "One or the other. Both or neither. I know not," he answered. "Her counsel is too close for me."

Then Saladin turned to the imam—a cunning, silent man.

"When both the imamels are about to die before her face, as I still hope to see them do, we may learn the answer; but, unless she wills it, never before," he replied, and the sultan noted his saying.

Next morning, having been warned that they would pass there by Masouda, Rosamund, watching through the lattice of one of her palace windows, saw the brethren go by. They were fully armed and, mounted on their splendid chargers Flame and Smoke, looked glorious men as, followed by their escort of swarthy, turbaned mamlukes, they rode proudly side by side, the sunlight glinting on their mail. Opposite to her house they halted awhile and, knowing that Rosamund watched, although they could not see her, drew their swords and lifted them in salute. Then, sheathing them again, they rode forward in silence and soon were lost to sight.

Little did Rosamund guess how different they would appear when they three met again. Indeed, she scarcely dared to hope that they would ever meet, for she knew well that even if the war went in favor of the Christians

sultan walked alone. He was lost in thought, and Godwin read his thought.

It was: "Behind me the Jordan and the sea of Galilee, into which, if my flanks were turned, I should be driven. I and all my host. In front the territories of the Franks, where I have no friend, and by Nazareth their great army. Allah alone can help me. If they sit still and force me to advance across the desert and attack them before my army melts away, then I am lost. If they advance upon me round the mountain Tabor and by the watered land, I may be lost. But if—oh, if Allah should make them mad, and they should strike straight across the desert, then—then they are lost, and the reign of the cross in Syria is forever at an end."

Look! Near to the pavilion of Saladin stood another tent, closely guarded, and in it on a cushioned bed lay two women. One was Rosamund, and the other was Masouda.

The last veil was withdrawn, and now Godwin saw a sight at which his soul shivered. A fire-blackened plain and above it a crowning mountain, and that mountain thick, thick with dead, thousands and thousands and thousands of dead, among which the hyenas wandered and the night birds screamed. He could see their faces, many of them, he knew again as those of living men whom he had met in Jerusalem and elsewhere or had noted with the army.

Godwin awoke from his dream trembling, mounted his horse and rode back to Wulf.

"Tell me," asked Godwin, "how long is it since I left you?"

"Some few minutes—ten perhaps," answered his brother.

"A short while to have seen so much," replied Godwin. Then he told him all, and at the end asked him, "What think you?"

Wulf considered awhile and answered:

"Well, brother, you have touched no wine today, so you are not drunk, and you have done nothing foolish, so you are not mad. Therefore it would seem that the saints have been talking to you. Our watch is ended, for I hear the horses of the knights who come to relieve us. Listen. This is my counsel: In the camp yonder is our friend with whom we traveled from Jerusalem, Egbert, the bishop of Nazareth, who marches with the host. Let us go to him and say this matter before him, for he is a holy man and learned."

Godwin nodded in assent, and those of Rosamund asked "Which?" anxiously



Masouda with her pen writes a kin-
g's Arabic letter.

as once in the moonlight she had asked it with her voice from the gate above the narrow way. Between them stood a table laid with ivory and pearl, wherein the dust from the street had gathered through the open lattice. Masouda leaned over and with her forefinger wrote a single Arabic letter in the dust upon the table, then passed her hand across it.

Rosamund's breast heaved twice or thrice and was still. Then she asked:

"Why did not you, who are free, go with him?"

"Because he prayed me to bide here and watch over the lady whom he loved. So to the death I watch."

CHAPTER XVIII.

MANY a day had gone by since the brethren bade farewell to Rosamund at Damascos. Now, one burning July night, they sat upon their horses, the moonlight gleaming on their mail. Still as statues they sat, looking out from a rocky mountain top across that gray and arid plain, which stretches from near Nazareth to the lip of the hills at whose foot lies Tiberias, on the sea of Galilee. Beneath them, camped around the fountain of Seburiel, were the hosts of the Franks to which they did sentinel; 1,300 knights, 20,000 foot and hordes of Turcopoles—that is, natives of the country, armed after the fashion of the Saracens.

Tomorrow they were to advance, so rumor said, across yonder desolate plain and give battle to Saladin, who lay with all his power by Hattin, above Tiberias. Godwin and his brother thought that it was a madness for them to have seen the might of the Saracens and ridden across that thirsty plain beneath the summer sun. Godwin's heart was troubled, and fear took hold of him, not for himself, but for all the countless army that lay asleep yonder, and for the cause of Christendom.

"I go to watch yonder. Bide you here," he said to Wulf, and, turning the head of Flame, rode some sixty yards over a shoulder of the rock to the further edge of the mountain, which looked toward the north. Dismounting, and bidding the horse stand, which it would do like a dog, he walked forward a few steps to where there was a rock, and, kneeling down, began to pray.

It seemed to Godwin that a sleep fell on him—at least his mind grew clouded and confused. Then it cleared again slowly, as stirred water clears, till it was bright and still. Like curtains the veils were lifted from his eyes, and as they swung aside he saw further and yet farther.

He saw the king of the Franks in his tent beneath, and about him the council of his captains, among them the fierce eyod master of the Templars and Count Raymond of Tripoli, the lord of Tiberias. They were resonating together till presently, in a rage the master of the Templars drew his sword and dashed it down upon the table.

Another veil was lifted, and, lo, he saw the camp of Saladin, the mighty, endless camp, with its 10,000 tents. He

had seen the Saracens.

They were fully armed and, mounted on their splendid chargers Flame and Smoke, looked glorious men as, followed by their escort of swarthy, turbaned mamlukes, they rode proudly side by side, the sunlight glinting on their mail. Opposite to her house they halted awhile and, knowing that Rosamund watched, although they could not see her, drew their swords and lifted them in salute. Then, sheathing them again, they rode forward in silence and soon were lost to sight.

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It was: "Behind me the Jordan and the sea of Galilee, into which, if my flanks were turned, I should be driven. I and all my host. In front the territories of the Franks, where I have no friend, and by Nazareth their great army. Allah alone can help me. If they sit still and force me to advance across the desert and attack them before my army melts away, then I am lost. If they advance upon me round the mountain Tabor and by the watered land, I may be lost. But if—oh, if Allah should make them mad, and they should strike straight across the desert, then—then they are lost, and the reign of the cross in Syria is forever at an end."

Look! Near to the pavilion of Saladin stood another tent, closely guarded, and in it on a cushioned bed lay two women. One was Rosamund, and the other was Masouda.

The last veil was withdrawn, and now Godwin saw a sight at which his soul shivered. A fire-blackened plain and above it a crowning mountain, and that mountain thick, thick with dead, thousands and thousands and thousands of dead, among which the hyenas wandered and the night birds screamed. He could see their faces, many of them, he knew again as those of living men whom he had met in Jerusalem and elsewhere or had noted with the army.

Godwin awoke from his dream trembling, mounted his horse and rode back to Wulf.

"Tell me," asked Godwin, "how long is it since I left you?"

"Some few minutes—ten perhaps," answered his brother.

"A short while to have seen so much," replied Godwin. Then he told him all, and at the end asked him, "What think you?"

Wulf considered awhile and answered:

"Well, brother, you have touched no wine today, so you are not drunk, and you have done nothing foolish, so you are not mad. Therefore it would seem that the saints have been talking to you. Our watch is ended, for I hear the horses of the knights who come to relieve us. Listen. This is my counsel: In the camp yonder is our friend with whom we traveled from Jerusalem, Egbert, the bishop of Nazareth, who marches with the host. Let us go to him and say this matter before him, for he is a holy man and learned."

Godwin nodded in assent, and those of Rosamund asked "Which?" anxiously

as once in the moonlight she had asked it with her voice from the gate above the narrow way. Between them stood a table laid with ivory and pearl, wherein the dust from the street had gathered through the open lattice. Masouda leaned over and with her forefinger wrote a single Arabic letter in the dust upon the table, then passed her hand across it.

Rosamund's breast heaved twice or thrice and was still. Then she asked:

"Why did not you, who are free, go with him?"

"Because he prayed me to bide here and watch over the lady whom he loved. So to the death I watch."

CHAPTER XVIII.

MANY a day had gone by since the brethren bade farewell to Rosamund at Damascos. Now, one burning July night, they sat upon their horses, the moonlight gleaming on their mail. Still as statues they sat, looking out from a rocky mountain top across that gray and arid plain, which stretches from near Nazareth to the lip of the hills at whose foot lies Tiberias, on the sea of Galilee. Beneath them, camped around the fountain of Seburiel, were the hosts of the Franks to which they did sentinel; 1,300 knights, 20,000 foot and hordes of Turcopoles—that is, natives of the country, armed after the fashion of the Saracens.

Tomorrow they were to advance, so rumor said, across yonder desolate plain and give battle to Saladin, who lay with all his power by Hattin, above Tiberias. Godwin and his brother thought that it was a madness for them to have seen the might of the Saracens and ridden across that thirsty plain beneath the summer sun. Godwin's heart was troubled, and fear took hold of him, not for himself, but for all the countless army that lay asleep yonder, and for the cause of Christendom.

"I go to watch yonder. Bide you here," he said to Wulf, and, turning the head of Flame, rode some sixty yards over a shoulder of the rock to the further edge of the mountain, which looked toward the north. Dismounting, and bidding the horse stand, which it would do like a dog, he walked forward a few steps to where there was a rock, and, kneeling down, began to pray.

It seemed to Godwin that a sleep fell on him—at least his mind grew clouded and confused. Then it cleared again slowly, as stirred water clears, till it was bright and still. Like curtains the veils were lifted from his eyes, and as they swung aside he saw further and yet farther.

He saw the king of the Franks in his tent beneath, and about him the council of his captains, among them the fierce eyod master of the Templars and Count Raymond of Tripoli, the lord of Tiberias. They were resonating together till presently, in a rage the master of the Templars drew his sword and dashed it down upon the table.

Another veil was lifted, and, lo, he saw the camp of Saladin, the mighty, endless camp, with its 10,000 tents. He

had seen the Saracens.

They were fully armed and, mounted on their splendid chargers Flame and Smoke, looked glorious men as, followed by their escort of swarthy, turbaned mamlukes, they rode proudly side by side, the sunlight glinting on their mail. Opposite to her house they halted awhile and, knowing that Rosamund watched, although they could not see her, drew their swords and lifted them in salute. Then, sheathing them again, they rode forward in silence and soon were lost to sight.

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THE PEOPLES' COLUMNS

The Want Columns are simply and purely the peoples' columns. No part of the paper is so close to the people and of the people as the want page. Its contents represent the daily occurrences of life; it conveys the interesting information that seeker and finder desire. There is hardly a woman, and but few men, who miss reading the want columns of the Gazette each day. The news is no more interesting to them than is this page. **It's the clearing house for all kinds of worries, wants, etc. It brings the advertiser in touch almost instantaneously with most everybody.**

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STANFORD MAN'S STORY

How University Students Were Dug Out of Ruins.

LAST ONE REACHED WAS DEAD.

Others Were Unconscious and Badly Maimed—Freshman Says He and His Fellows Had to Walk Over Broken Glass In Bare Feet—Mrs. Stanford's Residence Split In Two.

Clarence W. Waugh, a freshman at Stanford University, has written a letter to his relatives in New York city describing the earthquake that hit the university and the work he and his fellow students did in saving a number of others who were buried in the ruins of one of the dormitories, says the New York Sun. The letter was mailed the day after the earthquake.

Young Waugh says that the damage to the university is estimated by the authorities at \$2,500,000. This is how he describes the scenes when the earthquake tumbled the students out of bed in Encina hall, where he had his rooms:

"Yesterday morning (April 18) about 5:13 I was awakened by the most terrible sensation and noise imaginable. The bed was jumping up and down, in fact, all the furniture. You could not walk on the floor. It was vibrating so. I finally got over to the door, but could not open it. All the time everything was crashing and swaying in the worst manner imaginable.

"Well, I jumped out on to the window sill and spanned the large stone partition between my window and that of the fellow's next door (I am up three stories). I rushed out of this fellow's room in my pajamas and bare feet. I am in the central wing and just above the clubroom. The chimney had fallen through the skylight, and the stones and glass were strewn on the landing in front of the annex.

"We had to walk over broken glass in our bare feet. If I had been able to open the door when I first tried I would have been on the landing when those stones fell. The night watchman certainly must carry around with him a horseshoe. He was just stepping out of our wing on to the landing when a big stone fell down, sliding along his arm. The only thing he got out of it was a scratch on his hand. If he had been over to the right half a foot he would have been killed.

"Well, when the shocks were over we went back and dressed. We did not have to look very far to see where the worst calamity had taken place. There was a large hole in the floor of the foyer, and from the sides of it you could have a fine view of the sky. The massive chimney had broken the roof and carried it down with it. This immense weight carried the next floor and all the other floors, with it down to the basement. About five fellows were caught in this big heap. The

doors were torn out so neatly that a human hand could hardly have done better. All the furniture, beds, wardrobes, chairs, etc., went down in the heap. The wreckage was piled from the basement floor clear up above the main floor.

"You should have seen us fellows work then. We got in the heap and began clearing it so as to get at the fellows underneath. Some of the pipes had broken and the water was pouring down into the pile. After a great deal of effort the water was stopped. The huge stones of the chimney and of the wall were in the heap. Fellows' clothes were in the heap, and also their books. One by one the fellows were hauled out. Each one was unconscious and badly maimed. After two hours of digging into the heap they finally came upon the body of the last fellow in the wreck. He was dead. Poor fellow, I feel so sorry for his parents, as he was their only son. His home is in Bradford, Pa.

"They had to press the stages into service as ambulances. All rooms in Encina were more or less wrecked. Our new \$800,000 library (uncompleted) swayed to and fro, and then suddenly the sides collapsed and the roof fell in. The new grand gymnasium—the best in the world—had its roof collapse. The steeple of our magnificent church fell over, breaking through the church roof. The first mosaic of Christ on the mount fell down. The freeze on the top of the memorial arch broke and one foot of the arch is out of place. Part of the roof of the new museum collapsed. The chemistry building had considerable damage done to it as well as to the bottles. The beautiful entrance tumbled down into an unrecognizable pile of stone, with the roof on top. The tall chimney was broken about twenty feet from the base. In its fall it killed the engineer.

"One of the statues on the outside of the zoological building took a tumble of thirty feet. It dived through the cement sidewalk below and stopped at the shoulders. Mrs. Stanford's residence was split in two. The funny part about it is that the split divided Mrs. Stanford's room exactly in half. In truth, it seemed as if the world had come to an end.

"All that night I slept out on the lawn in front of Encina. We kept a guard around all the university buildings. Roughly speaking, our loss is \$2,500,000. Everybody thinks this is a terribly low estimate. President Jordan just returned in time to witness the catastrophe. Yesterday morning he said that he hoped to have classes started today, but he probably said that to try to get the fellows to stay. The committee which inspected the buildings decided to discontinue instruction for the rest of the semester. Encina has been declared dangerous, and every one is moving possessions. I intend to strike for a job if there is any."

King Edward has ordained that Princess Ena of Battenberg, the future queen of Spain, shall henceforth be styled her royal highness.

FINANCING A FIRE LOSS

How Insurance Companies Get Money For a Big One.

METHOD OF ADJUSTING CLAIMS

Their Payment at Earliest Possible Moment Aimed At—Relation Between Quick Assets and Quick Settlements—When Securities Have to Be Liquidated.

San Francisco's great fire has directed attention to the manner in which an insurance company goes about to settle a huge loss bill, says the New York Post. Although the companies are abundantly able to pay and many of them possess very heavy bank balances, the adjustment of claims calling for the payment of \$150,000,000 or more, represents a financial operation of sufficient magnitude to involve rather careful financing. How are these huge claims to be met, where will the companies get their money from and how long will it take to effect a settlement? These questions have direct bearing upon the money market and to a limited extent the future cost of security prices for such issues as are usually held by large fire underwriting corporations.

As soon as a great insurance company learns that it will have to foot the bill for a huge conflagration its officials hold a hurried conference and get at the volume of their liquid assets and the extent of their combined bank balances. In the case of a large foreign underwriting corporation its home office in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Berlin or Paris is immediately communicated with and a rough estimate made of the probable aggregate demand. With most of these companies it is a matter of pride to pay the claims at the earliest possible moment. At the time of the great Chicago fire in 1871, when property valued at \$100,000,000 was destroyed, and a year later, when the insurance companies had to pay an \$80,000,000 loss bill for the Boston fire, many of the claims were settled within a few days after the conflagration took place.

In the same way the companies did their best two years ago to pay the losses of the Baltimore fire without unreasonable delay. In this way they gained prestige. Within one week after the Boston fire one of the largest New York companies, having dispatched a vice president to the scene to pay claims in a double quick time, wrote a sufficient volume of new insurance to recoup itself for all the losses sustained. These quick settlements involve equally quick financing, and one of the features of the present movement on the part of the underwriters to effect speedy settlement of the San Francisco losses has been the negotiation with the home offices of the foreign companies for a

transfer of money with which to meet the claims.

When a loss occurs an insurance company first has recourse to its bank balances, and when these are insufficient to meet immediate claims the company borrows what it needs. Most of the large companies have accounts in four or five banks, so that they can easily secure accommodations in case it is required. When the bank balances are insufficient and losses are heavily in excess of \$200,000 the company has to either borrow funds or sell some of its stocks or bonds that it has in its list of assets. In the case of the Baltimore fire most of the companies managed to pay out what was needed without resorting to any violent liquidations at all. Whatever securities were sold to pay the claims there involved were for the most part sacrificed by companies that were too weak to bear the loss and were forced to reinstate their risks with some stronger rival. This was done in the case of nine or ten companies that had to an extent ignored the dangers of what our insurance men call the "conflagration hazard" and accepted too many risks in the affected area.

In the case of very large companies, however, which do a heavy business throughout the United States and Europe as well as the perils of the "conflagration hazard" are minimized by the fact that the risks are so widely distributed as to render it almost impossible for any one disaster to entail a sufficient loss to cripple the company. Whatever losses are sustained by foreign companies operating in San Francisco will probably be to be financed from the other side, since the companies doing the largest business have only an insignificant amount of money invested in American stocks or bonds. For that reason these companies are not likely to sell any large portion of the stocks held in the United States.

The payment of a great fire loss is a very interesting operation. Hundreds of men are employed in it and special adjusters for special risks have to visit the scenes. It will be weeks before the claims are wholly liquidated, but within a month a large portion of the insurance loss will be settled for. While the insurance companies will not pay for earthquake damage, it will be difficult in many claims to tell where the earthquake damage left off and the fire damage began. For that reason the great fire companies that were arranging with their banks for large advances a few days ago based their negotiations on the probability of having to stand a very large proportion of whatever

loss was actually involved.

Carload of Oranges Sold For \$2,000.

A carload of California oranges recently sold by auction by the California Fruit Distributors at Chambers street, New York, for the benefit of the San Francisco sufferers brought \$2,000.

On Jan. 1, 1900, the Bavarian government will take over the 500 miles of steam railway in the Palatinate at a cost of \$80,000,000.

FRISCO HORROR INCIDENTS.

Human Interest Scenes and Acts Many In Ruined City.

Here are some stories about the many tragic and strange incidents of the great San Francisco disaster which were printed in the Chicago Record-Herald:

An aged woman, trembling with fright, stood on a corner at the edge of the devastated territory the other day. A man appeared at her side and attempted to wrest a ring from her finger, and as they struggled the assailant fell dead at her feet. A soldier had shot him down. The people of San Francisco are applauding this merciless meting out of justice to thieves, which has led to scores of shootings and many deaths.

J. B. Disko of Chicago was sleeping in a room on the third floor of the Terminus hotel when the earthquake came. The second flight of stairs gave way when he was going down, and he fell to the hotel lobby. "I have not a scar to show for the fall of two stories, but a few bruises make my body sore and tender," he said. "I guess I have my lucky stars to thank that I came through the Johnstown flood and Galveston disaster and the San Francisco earthquake without serious injury."

Scores of weddings have resulted from the disaster. Women whose homes have been burned and who are left destitute have appealed to the men whom they were engaged for immediate marriage, and the response has been prompt. "I don't live anywhere. I used to live in San Francisco," is the frequent response to questions at the marriage license clerk's window, the applicants explaining that their homes have been destroyed. Since the first day of the catastrophe County Clerk Cook has noticed an increase in the number of licenses, and the increase is growing steadily. The other day seven licenses were issued in an hour. No other business is conducted in the county clerk's office except the issuing of marriage licenses.

Clad in a fashionable summer suit, with straw hat and kid gloves, a young man was stopped by soldiers and was put to work in the streets as a laborer. He was ordered to help clear away the bricks and other debris from the street car tracks. He hesitated, but a prod from behind with a sharp bayonet convinced him that the soldiers were in earnest. For the next five hours the immaculately clad young man, who had been on the way to Berkeley, labored among city workmen, volunteers and many who like himself had been drafted into service. As a result of this system the streets are being cleared rapidly.

With his feet wrapped in napkins borrowed from a Pullman porter, Conductor Vigna of the Metropolitan Opera company's orchestra left San Fran-

isco, having no stockings. He had lost all his valuables and most of his clothing in the ruins of the hotel. The most disconsolate members of the whole organization were the members of the orchestra, who had lost instruments valued at \$25,000. Taurino Parra, the baritone, left in felt slippers three sizes too large and a hat several sizes too small. He had blisters on his feet and was much bruised. In the midst of the falling of the city he escaped from the Oak hotel. He is about the only member of the opera company who received bodily hurts.

CRACKERS AS WEDDING CAKE

Merchant Declined to Let Frisco Disaster Halt Ceremony.

A hasty wedding that sent some of the gloom of the San Francisco disaster from the hearts of refugees took place in Berkeley, Cal., the other evening.

Robert F. Beaham, a young merchant and prominent citizen of Port Credit, was on his way to San Francisco to wed Miss Mary Louise Hale, a society girl of that city, when the earthquake occurred. When his train arrived in San Francisco the city was in flaming ruins.

After a search of two days he located his sweetheart and some of her friends. They were shelterless and in dire want, having escaped from the flames with nothing but their clothing. Together the party came to Berkeley, where they found friends and were hastily married. Soda crackers were used for wedding cake.

The Conquerors.
The west was a wilderness once, and the men made it a garden will make it again. Or their sons, who are sprung of the true builder line, To link each brave year with the brave forty-nine.

On the anvil of Earth, with Fate for a sledge, The will of the west got its temper and edge. No disaster can turn it, no grief give it stay. When the will of the west has decided its way.

Though palaces crumble in ashes and dust, The west has its will and its vigor to trust. And quietly facing the future, is filled Less with grief over ruin than ardor to build.

They orchard and vineyard again shall blossom. That fruit of the sun on the city below, And again to the gate where the long bay has curled. Shall arescure fare with the wealth of a world.

San Francisco again on the hilltops shall stand, Desires of the sea and beloved of the land, More splendid, more certain, more true for the test, Firm founded forever in the heart of the west. —Wex Jones in New York American.

Baumkamm bridge, over the Aar, near Moosgiel, which is associated with Burn's "Man Was Made to Mourn," is expected to collapse.

FLOORS FULL OF REFUGEES.

Sample of the First Night in San Francisco's Unburned Part.

M. H. Morse, the San Francisco representative of the American Trading company, has written a letter to the main office of the company, New York, telling of the condition he found San Francisco in when he arrived there the day of the earthquake, says the New York Sun. Mr. Morse had passed the night in Berkeley. He reached San Francisco a few hours after the shock and went immediately to the company's offices, which were still standing, but the building had settled so that the heavy Oregon-plate doors could not be forced open. After many attempts to get into the office and secure papers that were in the safe, Mr. Morse says he was compelled to abandon this task when the fire reached the building, which it subsequently consumed.

Mr. Morse's letter was written from Berkeley the day following the earthquake. In speaking of the condition when he left the burning city, he writes:

"If the fire extends to Twenty-third street, our little house is likely to be filled up. The invoice clerk in our office resides on Berth Heights, and last night his home of four rooms was filled with refugees. The floor of every room was covered with sleeping women and children, and he stood guard all night keeping off drunken men who were determined to get in. This is only one case of thousands."

INSTANCES OF PLUCK.

Unconquerable Spirit Shown by San Francisco's People.

Incidents met at every turn show the unconquerable spirit of the people of San Francisco, says a special dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer. Two race track men met in the drive.

"Hello, Bill, where are you living now?" asked one.

"You see that tree over there—that big one?" said Bill. "Well, you climb that and my room is on the third branch to the left."

And they went away laughing.

One man wanted to know whether the fire had reached his home. "He was informed that there was not a house standing in that section of the city. He shrugged his shoulders and whistled.

"There are lots of others in the same boat," he said as he turned away.

And those men who have lost everything are planning to begin all over again.

"Going to build?" asked one man who lost family and home inside of two hours. "Of course I am. They tell me that the money in the banks is all right, and I have some insurance. Fifteen years ago I began with these," showing his hands, "and I guess I'm game to do it over again. Build again. Well, I wonder."

It is considered probable that the British parliament will increase the tax on motor cars this year. It will be levied on the purchase price.